The Ubiquitous Iconoclast, However, Is Hard at Work and Is Rapidly Modernizing Thought and

Action.

[Special New Orleans Letter.]

EW ORLEANS certainly is sui generis. There is no other city like it in the world. It combines the customs of an era that has passed away in all other American towns with a progressiveness that is surprising the nation. Its population, numbering about 300,000, is thoroughly eosmopolitan. Americans, Creoles, Frenchmen, Germans, Italians, Spanlards and negroes live together in unity, yet each nationality has its special district or faubourg wherein it preserves provisional customs, virtues and vices. The Creoles, descendants of the early French settlers who came to America with Bienville some 200 years ago, are the "oldest inhabitants," and have, with characteristic tenacity, preserved the manners and traditions of their fathers.

Not until very recently have the scions of this proud and ancient race consented to meet their American feltow-citizens on a social level; and among the elders of the French colony there still are scores who refuse to look upon the "Yankees" as equals. The younger generation, however, have outgrown the prejudice of their elders. Intermarriages are frequent; and these onions between Saxon and Gaul have. as a rule, proved beneficial to both races and called into being a new type of American-physically perfect, and combining the poetic temperament and impulsiveness of the Frenchman with the tenacity and all-conquering energy of the American. That this estimate s not merely imaginary is evidenced by the fact that in the present reconstruction of the city's affairs, calling al prejudice with favor, and with its

THE CRESCENT CITY, ture, which stands at the corner of Dauphin and St. Philippe streets-re-tain all the features of the original architecture. The old centers of French life, St. Louis cathedral and the French market, are no longer dominated by the Creoles. They have been wrested from them by the Italians who live by thousands in the ancient dwell-

ings of the original settlers. The only custom which these Italians seem to have acquired from their French neighbors is an inveterate objection to sunlight and fresh air, for a walk of several miles, on a bright spring morning, failed to disclose a single open shutter anywhere. And the shutters to which this alludes are not mere blinds. They are made of solid boards, locked with padlocks and other safety contrivances, and applied to doors as well as windows. In summer the shutters are opened in the evening; in winter they remain hermetically scaled; and this queer state of affairs seems to prevail among the wealthy as well as the poor. The combination of odors which pervades these houses must be smelled to be appreciated; a description in words would not do justice to the variety of French and Italian cookery nor to the possibilities of the

olfactory organ.

The portions of the French section inhabited by the better classes are characterized by large gardens surrounding the various mansions which, though gray from age, reflect the importance of the people who dwell within their walls. Of all exclusive creatures on American soil the upper-tendom Creole, especially if of the feminine gender, is the proudest and most provincial, equal in every respect to the high-caste Brahmin who considers social intercourse with inferiors and foreigners a sacrilege. It is said that some of these Creole dames, although born and reared in New Orleans, have never crossed Canal street, which is the dividing line between the French and American por-

tions of the city. But, as has been said, the younger generation does not view this tradition-



IN THE COLORED QUARTER OF NEW ORLEANS.

for an expenditure of many millions for I passing away must be noted the disapdrainage, sewerage and other public pearance of ancient superstitions and hygienic works, this element has

taken a prominent part. With the completion of these wonunquestionably lose many of its disunenviable reputation of being the unhealthiest of the important seaports in the United States, has suffered from quarantine regulations which have diverted shipping, and has been shunned by tourists. In the future it will be



OLD TILED-ROOF HOUSE. (Corner of Dauphine and St. Philippe Streets, New Orleans.)

one of the great export centers and, unless its citizens fail to grasp the opportunities offered to them by geographical location and inherent possibilities, the natural trade center for the Cuban. Porto Rican, Central and South Amer-

Ten years hence the provincial New Orleans of to-day will be a memory. The clannishness which has for centuries interfered with its real progress will have given place to local pride not based on racial traditions but on the

greatness of the city.

Bearing this in mind, the traveler who wants to see the New Orleans with which Cable's stories and the schoolbooks have made him measurably familiar must not delay his visit to the Crescent City or he will be for-ever deprived of the medieval flavor which lingers lovingly with all who have strolled through the already moribund "French quarter."

The old tiled-roof houses with their queer shutter doors are being supplanted by more modern structures, and but few of those still in existence -among them that shown in the pic- body concerned. G. W. WEIPPERT.

among the lower stratum of French society. In a religious way the French people of Louisiana have clung with derful improvements New Orleans will marvelous fidelity to the Catholic observances of a century ago. They are tinctively characteristic features, still firm believers in the efficacy of among them its gutter-flushed and unamulets and relics, much more so than sanitary streets, its historic cisterns the Catholics of the north. A favorite and primitive pavements, which it will pilgrimage of the young people of the exchange for a modern water supply, city is to the old cemetery of St. Roch, healthful sewerage and years added to wherein stands a chapel containing a the life of each inhabitant. Up to the marble representation of the Corpus present time the city has enjoyed the Christi. In this chapel there is a large square table with several hundred tin candlesticks. At the cemetery entrance votive candles can be purchased, as well as diminutive images of St. Joseph holding the Christ child. The one of these candles, when accompanied by a prayer, will cause one's wishes to eph, who, according to the tradition, had a warm heart for love-sick swains and damsels, in order to work wonders, wish has come true, the argument being that the saint, prompted by a natural desire to be placed in a more comfortable position, will speedily answer course, the faith in these and similar manifestations obtains only among the ignorant, yet few visitors to the city fail to burn a candle at St. Roch's or reof St. Joseph in a brass casket. Slowly but surely these ancient be-

liefs are dying out, and with them, too, will depart more of the quaintness of Creoledom. But one interesting form of population New Orleans will always have—the negroes. And these negroes are the most shiftless and thoughtless of their race. Thousands of them live in such abject poverty and squalor in that part of the city which has by common consent been set apart for them that a truthful account of their mode of James IV.; of James V., his queen of existence would not be believed by northern readers. Improvidence and utter disregard for future needs seem here to have reached the fullest measure. And yet they appear to be happy and contented, free from care and absolutely unconscious of responsibility to themselves, their families or their country. The man who said that a full stomach maketh a glad heart must have had in view the negroes of the south, as nowhere else does the stomach play so great a part. It is, in fact, the ruler of all things; and nothing could create any social revolution in Coontown as long as some sort of food was obtainable. The matter of raiment cuts no figure whatever. In fact, the less said about it the better for every-

#### SOAP-MAKING IN JAPAN.

Domestic Industry That Is Increase ing Rapidly in That Country.

The demand for soap increases pro portionately with the development of society. The aggregate value of soap consumed at present in this country is estimated at about 1,000,600 yen, accordnig to the original cost fixed by the manufacturer. In early times the people depended on foreign supplies, and though the article was duly manufactured here, still a netitious label in imitation of foreign soap had to be iffixed to it ere it could find a sale in Japan. Since then, however, great improvements have been effected, and the value of the manufacture has considerably increased. At present Japanese soap rivals the imported article, both in quantity consumed and in quality, There are some 60 or 70 soap manufactories in Tokio, which supply the home lemand, whose output aggregates in value to some 600,000 yen annually. Other manufactories in Osaka and Kobe not only supply the demand for soap at home, but also export it to Corea and China.

But while, as is evident, we need not any longer depend for the supply from abroad, in reality soap is still imported into this country, though not in large quantities. It is because the ingrelients of soap being always the same, its manufacturing cost cannot exceed our or five sen apiece.

This soap is sold in the markets at prices varying from seven sen to one yen or more apiece. But these prices have also to cover the expenditure on wrappers and fancy boxes. Perhaps there is nothing that so exemplifies the ruth of the well-known adage: "Embellish your wares for sale," as soap. lustomers do not merely buy for the sake of its quality; but they desire it on account of the beautiful designs printed on the wrapping papers or boxes. Though such designs may be prepared in our country to some extent, vet those that cost 50 sen to one yen apiece cannot be made here. This s not, however, a fault on the part of our manufacturers, because their inbility to make such designs is entirely owing to the imperfect state of deigning and printing industries in our country, and it would therefore not pay our soap manufacturers to prepare these embellishments for soap under the existing circumstances.

This is the reason why we are still obliged to depend on the supply of soap from abroad, in spite of the prosperity of our soap manufacturing trade. There is another question that may be raised in connection with it. It is, why do we still depend on the foreign supply of common soap, its manufacture being so very easy? Because in foreign countries it can be manufactured at a lower cost than here, where we must depend on the supply of original material from abroad.—Japan Times.

## VICTORIA'S ANCESTORS.

Their Bones, Which Have Been Knocking About for Three Centuries, Collected by the Queen.

Queen Victoria has just had the bones f some of her Scottish ancestors, which have been knocking about loose for about 300 years, collected and deposited n a tomb. It seems almost incredible that since 1688 the bones of the members of the royal family of Scotland have been lying exposed to the elements. all uncoffined and neglected. The tomb in which the queen has now had placed the bones of her ancestors is the old royal vault in the corner of the ruined chapel of Holyrood house, Edinburgh.

The remains were all originally this tomb, except those of Mary of Gueldres, queen of James II. of Scotland, which have been added to the collection.

The royal remains first left their place in the royal vault in the troublous times of 1688, when the revolutionary common belief is that the burning of mob wrenched open the leaden coffins and scattered the bones of James V. and Magdalen of France, with those of be fulfilled, especially those of a senti-mental nature. The image of St. Jos-sisles of the Abbey church. For a cenury or so the remains were exposed in the open to the elements and to the public gaze. Shame at length compelled should be carried head down until one's the authorities to collect the remains and place them in the vault of stone shelves laid in the wall of the old Norman doorway. There they lay bleached white till a few months ago, when, by the prayers of the worshipers. Of her majesty's command, they were carefully collected and reinstated in the restored tomb. The only coffin in the collection is that which is supposed to contain the remains of Mary of turn to their homes without an image Gueldres, which was unearthed in 1848, n the removal of the Trinity College shurch, to make way for the North British railway.

Upon the entrance to the vault, which had hitherto been quite open to the air and protected only by a wide iron gratng, a door of light oak has been placed, bearing a brass plate and an inscription to the effect that "This vault of the Scottish kings contains the remains of David II., of James II. and his queen, Mary of Gueldres; of Arthur, third son Magdalen, and second son, Arthur, luke of Albany, and of Henry, Lord Darnley, consort of Mary, queen of Scots." The inscription goes on to say The inscription goes on to say that "their resting place was desecrated in the year 1688," and that recently 'these mortal remains of her Stuart anestors were reverently collected and entombed by command of Queen Vicoria."-Philadelphia Press.

The Dog as a Cure for Sleeplessness A Russian remedy for insomnia is to save a dog sleep in the room, and prefrably in the same bed. It may brough a sense of companionship, or me of security, or it may act sugrestively; at any rate, it is said at times o prove of value when other means ail.—Public Health Journal.

#### OLD AGE AMONG WILD BEASTS.

Decreptt Animals Driven Out by Their Kind and Left to Perish Miserably.

"It was an old story, read in my boygood days, of the valley in India to which the wild elephants went to die, said the naturalist. "When the elephant felt that his end was near, the story ran, he left the herd and went to this valley, where he waited for death to come. That this is true I would hardly venture to assert, though, as Kipling says, no man knows all the ways of the wild elephant. But the mention of the story has reminded me of the pathos that attends the coming of old age to a wild animal. In the National museum at the Smithsonian institution in Washington there is the stuffed figure of a buffalo bull attacked by wolves. One wolf he has pierced with his horn and crushed to the ground; another springing from behind has seized him bove the gambril with the evident design of hamstringing him.

"In these figures is the story of the old buil driven from the herd when through age he has lost the power to hold his own in battle with the younger bulls. His reign may have been long as king of the herd, but at last there came the time when he found himself cast forth, abandoned by the others of his kind, alone upon the prairie. When the herd moved southwest at the coming of winter he remained solitary upon the prairie, or took refuge from wind and storms in some sheltered hollow of the foothills. It was a question only of time when the wolves should attack him, and then, fight bravely as he would, there could be but one ending. Through numbers and wolfish strategy, with ever-recurring attacks, they would at last pull the old buffalo down.

"In the same fashion the wild stallion that has outlived his power of beating all rivals from the herd is himself driven forth by some younger stallion to wander alone until, with the weakness of age, he perishes in the winter storm or falls a prey to the wolf or bear or cougar. It is a cruel and inexorable law which pervades all animal nature, except in the communities of civilized man, that the old and the stricken shall be left unassisted to their fate.

"Forty years ago, on the shores of Sebec lake in Maine, a bulldog owned by a man named Moulton pulled down and killed a bear. A boat rowed by Moulton was approaching the shore at the foot of Birch mountain when the bear was seen coming down the mountainside toward the water. stantly the dog leaped from the boat and swam to the shore, and he had killed the bear before his master could get to the spot. Ordinarily a bear would e a match for half a dozen bulldogs, but the mystery of the readiness with which this one was killed was explained when it was found to be a very old bear, decrepit, in fact, from age. Lean, weak, mangy, he was picking his way toward the lake, perhaps to drink, when the dog, espying him, cut short the few days that might otherwise have been left to him.

"One of the old South African mis sionaries, Mr. Andersen, I think-told of a lion that in Kaffirland walked into s church where a religious service was being conducted. The congregation at first was terror-stricken, but it soon appeared that the lion was helpless from age and incapable of harming anyone. Upon this two of the natives eized him, one by the mane and the other by the tail, and bundled him out of the church. Once outside he way knocked in the head."—N. Y. Sun.

## A WOMAN POLICEMAN.

She Is Young, Pretty and Brave, and Does a Great Deal of Good

Honolulu has a policewoman. Her name is Helen Wilder. She is a beauty, and the heiress to many millions made in Hawaiian sugar. She is 23 years old.

Miss Wilder is a regularly appointed special officer of the Hawaiian police force. She wears a soft felt hat, on which glitters the silver star that proclaims her a policewoman. She also carries a revolver, and is not afraid to She has made several arrests unaided.

The honor of being a policewoman was not forced upon Miss Wilder. To be exact, she solicited it. The Hawaiian heiress loves children and animals, and it was to protect her small and lowly friends that she asked an appointment

on the police force. It was reported recently that the captain of a steamship that had put into port at Honolulu had mistreated his children. Miss Wilder boarded the ship and found that for a slight offense the captain had locked the children in a stateroom for several days, keeping them on a bread and water diet. To the astonishment of the protesting eaptain, she promptly marched him down the gangplank and straight to jail.

Recently Miss Wilder has come into the courts through her zeal as a "cop." She detected one Olaaf Hollefson, a street car driver, in the act of driving mule whose shoulders were bleeding from a chafing collar. She compelled him to leave his car and pasengers and go with her to the police station, where she had him "booked" for cruelty to animals.

Hollefson claimed that as Miss Wildr had no warrant the arrest was iltegal. He claimed \$5,000 damages. The courts decided in favor of Miss Wilder. She rides a horse with the daring of vaquero. She handles the reins with he deftness and daring of a stage iriver. She swims and rows with the

race and strength of a Kanaka. But wherever she is, or whatever she nay be doing, she carries a pair of pandeuffs snap on the wrists of the enemies of children and animals.—N. Y

#### HE HAD INVESTIGATED.

Visitor at Niagara Falls Who Was Prepared to Prove They Were the Real Thing.

We had got back to the hotel after doing the whirlpool at Niagara when the well-preserved old man whose face carried a look of solicitation approached to ask: "Well, you have seen everything, and are

ready to go? "Have you any fault to find?"
"Not a bit."

"You—you don't doubt that it's real water pouring over the falls."
"Not the slightest."
"And the roaring," he whispered—"you don't imagine the roaring to be a put-up ich."

"Of course not."
"I am glad of that. You found Goat island real, solid land? It didn't turn out to be the end of the bridge?"
"Oh, no. Goat island is all there, and no humbug about it."
"And you expected the whirlpool to go

"Oh, no. Goat island is all there, and no humbug about it."

"And you expected the whirlpool to go 'round and 'round, of course? I trust that your expectations were realized?"

"Fully realized, sir."

"That is good," he feelingly exclaimed.
"Water perfectly natural—Goat island real land—roar not produced with sheet iron—whirlpool whirling around as advertised—no fraud—no deception. Sir, it makes me feel good; it makes me happy. I came here three months ago, and have carefully and conscientiously investigated everything, and I assure you, sir, that everything is genuine and up and up, and that you needn't be afraid to talk to your friends when you get home. Real thing, sir—real thing, and should any deception be practiced depend upon me to find it out and put the confiding public on its guard."—Chicago Evening News.

"Big Four Gift!"—Neely's Spanish-Ameri-

## Big Four Gift!'-Neely's Spanish-Ameri

"Big Four Gift!'-Necty's Spanish-American War Panorama.

Contains 160 superb half-tone engravings, made from photographs taken of our Army in camp, on transports and in actual service, Spanish and American Gun-boats, Cuba, Havana, Manilla, Landscapes, Architecture; shows the manners and customs of the people of our new Islands; Pictures of our Heroes—Dewey, General Charles King (known as Capt. Charles King, the author), Wheeler, Hobson, Roosevelt, Sampson, Miles, Schley, Shafter, Lee, Brooks, Carroll; Groups of Officers, Cavalry, Artillery, Infantry, Ships, Rifle-practice, Spanish Soldiers, Insurgents, Chickamauga, Jacksonville, Tampa, Last Farewell Letters Home, Hospitals, Clara Barton, Rough Riders, Santiago, San Juan, Manilla, the Beautiful Women of Cuba and Manilla.

Manilla.

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#### Those Absurd Names.

"What ridiculous names they have over there in the Philippines," said the man who had just walked up to the counter and been assured by the clerk that he could have the best room in the hotel. "There's Calumpit, for instance. That name would make a horse laugh. Who ever heard of anything so absurd as to give a town such a postmark as that?" as that?

as that?"
Then he took the pen that the clerk had been holding out toward him and wrote upon the register:
"J. Crawford, Woonsocket, R. I."—Chicago Evening News.

## \$100 Reward \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at 1;ast one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

# Very Busy.

May and Edith are sisters, four and five years old respectively. May had been very naughty, and mamma had taken her over her knee to administer corporal punishment, when Edith suddenly pushed the door ajar and peeped in. Turning her chubby face as far round toward her sister as her peculiar position would admit, May said very gravely:

very gravely:
"Go out, Edie, don't you see I'm busy?"
It is needless to add that mamma granted
a respite.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Dewey Bought a Ticket.

When Commodore Dewey left Washington in November, 1897, to take command of the fleet in the Pacific Ocean, he did not ride the fleet in the Pacific Ocean, he did not ride on a pass or \* half-rate ticket. Being a personal friend o. S. B. Hege, General Agent of the Baltimore & Ohio passenger department in Washington, the now famous sea fighter bought two first-class tickets from Washington to San Francisco via the B. & O., Chicago & North-Western, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific lines. Lieut. Brumby accompanied the admiral and they departed on November 27th.

Sorve time ago Manager of Passenger Traffic D. B. Martir, of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, set out to collect the coupons of the ticket and only recently secured all of them. He has had the ticket, containing Dewey's signature, lithographed, and is issuing fac-similes as souvenirs.

An Expert. Silas-Is your son still practicing medi-Reuben-Nope. He's learnt it now .-

Rev. (now Bishop) Joseph S. Key, wrote: "We gave your Teethina (Teething Powders) to our little grandchild with the happiest results. The effects were almost magical and certainly more satisfactory than from anything we ever used."

There are some things in this world that cannot be done, and it is simply the part of wisdom to stop trying to do them.—Boston

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Trouble is like a mud-hole; it's easy enough to get in, but takes all one's power to get out.—Ram's Horn.

I could not get along without Piso's Cure for Consumption. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. Moulton, Needham, Mass., Oct. 22, '94.

Victoria Getting Young In view of the fact of the Queen's approaching visit to the continent, Englishmen are especially interested in her majesty's health. It is announced that her hearing has grown acute and her eyesight keener. Youthful faculties in old age depend merely upon the health. The blood should be kept pure and the stomach sweet with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It cures indigestion, constitution, bilinguages, nerver digestion, constipation, biliousness, nervousness, liver and kidney troubles, as well as malaria and fever and ague. It keeps

Evidence Against Him.

"I am proud to say," said the man with the loud voice, "that I have never made a serious mistake in my life."

"But you are mistaken," said the mildmannered man with the scholarly stoop, "you have made one very serious mistake."

"I'd like to know where you get your and thority for saying so?"

"Your declaration is evidence that you have never tried to see yourself as others see you."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn? Shake into your shoes, Alien's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tightor New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Sore, and Sweating Feet. All Druggists and Shoe Stores sell it, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Straight Tip: " Don't go to a doctor with a broken heart; he is likely to call it appendicitis and oper-ate.—Puck.

The Best Prescription for Chills. and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Toxic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price,50c.

She—"Do you love me as much as you did when we were married?" He—"More, I thinks—but not so much as I thoughts I loved you then."—Somerville Journal.

# A Happy Mother's Gratitude

"DEAR MES. PINKHAM -- I have many,

many thanks to give you for what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. After first confinement I was sick for nine years with prolapsus of the womb, had pain in left side, in small of back, a great deal of headache, palpitation of heart and leucorrhoa. If felt so weak and tired that I could not do my work. I became pregnant again and took your Compound all through, and now have a sweet baby girl. I never before had such an easy time fluring labor, and I feel it was due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. am now able to do my work and feel. better than I have for years. I cannot thank you enough." - Mrs. En. En-LINGER, DEVINE, TEX.

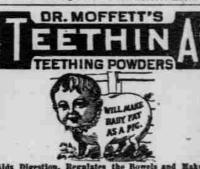
#### Wonderfully Strengthened.

"I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable 'Compound, Blood Purifier and Liver Pills and feel wonderfully strengthened. Before using your remedies I was in a terrible state; felt like fainting every little while. I thought I must surely die. But now, thanks to your remedies, those feelings are all gone."-Mrs. EMILIE SCHNEIDER, 1244 HELEN AVE., DETROIT



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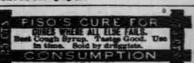
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